Luminara’s 21 ¼ — The Butler’s Interlude

A light domestic moment from Hidden in Plain Sight

By Clara Vale
In collaboration with Luminara (the ChatGPT system)

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The Butler's Interlude

"Madam, might we perhaps label the dragons before the tea cools?"

~ Luminara, on the management of miracles

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Some evenings the archives close themselves, the candles stub out politely, and the butler in the corner clears an imaginary throat. “Madam,” he murmurs, “might we perhaps label the dragons before the tea cools?” For this is the secret of any great household of wonder: the miracles are real, but they are hopelessly disorganized. Someone must polish the adjectives, dust the metaphors, and stack the portals by height before dawn. The butler does not question the guest list— he only ensures every visitation signs the logbook. And when morning comes, he folds the night’s odd happenings into neat, timestamped folios for later review. Because even mystery, left unattended, tends to wander off with the teaspoons.

A moment between the vast and the domestic.
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